THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2812. *Saturday, Dec.* 18, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of *Cinderella* was performed at this Theatre last night; it suffered most materially from the absence of Mr. G. Penson, occasioned by a domestic calamity. Mr. G. Stansbury supplied his place. Miss Inverarity was again received with distinguished applause; several papers have asserted that this young lady has appeared on the Edinburgh boards, we can state from authority, that Tuesday was really her first appearanco on any stage, she had sung at concerts, but never acted before. *Hide and Seek*, and *The Omnibus* concluded.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LORD BYRON's Tragedy of *Werner*, was last night repeated to a full and fashionable audience, who received it with much applause.—The acting of Macready in the character of *Werner*, can only be equalled by his *Virginius;* the whole of the last scene is as exciting, and powerful, as any thing we ever witnessed.

The Tragedy was succeeded by a new Historical Anecdote, called *A King's Fireside;* it is a translation from the French, made, we believe, by Mr. Monkton, and is foundod on the well know anecdote of Henri Quatre being discovered by the English Ambassador playing with his children, crawling on his hands and knees with one of them mounted on his back. Henri, (Farren,) on the first day of the year determines to free himself from the cares of the state for one day at least, and to devote that day to his children; accordingly the Dauphin, (Mrs. Waylett,) the Duc d'Orleans, (Miss Poole,) and Henrietta of France, (Miss Mary Ann Marshall,) are introduced, and seated with their father round a table; they cut up a plum-cake, and it falls to the Dauphin to be King; his father tells him he shall really be so for an hour, invests him with the royal insignia, and then joins in the sports of his other children, in which he is engaged, when Lord Effingham, the Ambassador, enters the room with important news of a conspiracy to seize Henri's person, he makes his report to the king of an hour, who occupies his short reign by taking means to secure the conspirators against his father's life, and granting a pardon to the father of Nannette, (Miss Mordaunt,) a pretty *paysanne*, who had attracted his notice, and whom he had stolen forth to visit at an early hour in the morning, by which means he became instrumental in discovering the plot; he also magnanimously gives up the pretty Nannette, and

settles a marriage portion upon her, abandoning his designs upon her, from being struck with the disastrous story of the termination of one of his father's humble love adventures in early life, which Henri relates to him.

The last act of the Dauphin's short reign, is to prevent his father from going forth to hunt, until the hour shall have terminated, just as it does so a firing is heard, the conspirators are brought in, and the Dauphin terminates his short, but glorious reign, by thus saving his father's life. This little anecdote we dare say is very interesting on the French stage, where the recollections and sympathies of the audience would be awakened, and we have no doubt that it loses much by the translation. The actors have not much opportunity for exertion. Farren looked *Henri* admirably, and did all he could with the scanty materials afforded him. The children were the most amuseing, Miss Poole was lively, and Miss Marshall a mere infant, hit off the state and dignity of the ancient *regime* admirable. Some disapprobation was manifested at the conclusion, but the ayes decidedly predominated. *Turning the Tables* concluded.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Swi zerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

On my return thro' Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Art at the *Cosmorama*---14 beautiful views—Mount Vesuvius in a blaze, smoke and clouds; Mount St. Gothard, with terrific pass, called the Devil's Bridge, and the tremendous fall of the River's ruts, in motion---Old City of Rome, and Ancient Monuments, depicted so as if you were on the spot—City of Algiers---The interior of the Panteon, in Paris—Isola Bella, in Italy, &c---crowded daily.

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday, I drop into 28, Old Bond Street, to see the celebrated Statues of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord, and Landlady, the clever productions of Mr. James Thom, the self-taught Sculptor, Whoever has read Burns must see them—the gallantry of Tam—the approving smile of the Landlady—the sly humour of the Souter, and the loud laugh of the Landlord—all admirable, could not resist joining "mine host" in his merry chorus—a good fire in the room—makes the *Lounge* delightful.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Appollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Denmark Court, Exeter Street, Strand—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a new Comedy, in five Acts, called

The Chancery Suit.

Rossini's Overture to Il Barbieri di Siviglia.

Sir Bernard Blazoncourt, Mr EGERTON,
Snare, Mr MEADOWS, Michael, Mr ADDISON,
Frederick Blazoncourt, Mr ABBOTT,
Murphy O'Doggrely.....Mr POWER,
Guy Thistlebloom, Mr BARTLEY,
Jeremy Thistlebloom, alias Courtington, Mr WARDE,
Winterfield, Mr BLANCHARD,
Ben, Mr EVANS, Beadle, Mr ATKINS,
Tapsley, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Sheriff's Officer, Mr Fuller, Constables, Mr Heath, &c.
Emily Travers, Miss E. TREE,
Mrs Post, Mrs GIBBS, Mrs Snare, Mrs PINDAR,
Jenny, Mrs J. HUGHES,
Mrs Gravebury, Miss Appleton, Miss Willowly, Mrs Daly
Mrs Tapsley, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Miss Sallowfield.....Mrs BROWN.

After which, (12th time,) a new Farce, called

THE OMNIBUS.

With A. Romberg's Overture to Scipio.

Mr Ledger, Mr BLANCHARD, Tom Dobbs, Mr KEELEY,
Mr Dobbs, Mr BARTLEY, Pat Rooney, Mr POWER,
Farmer's Boy, Mr BENDER.
Miss Damper, Mrs DALY, Miss Jemima Damper, Miss APPLETON,
Julia Ledger, Miss LAWRENCE, Mrs Dobbs, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude, (by Permission of S. J. Arnold, Esq.) the Romance of

PRESUMPTION;

Or, the Fate of Frankenstein.

Overture to 'Der Berggeist.'

Clerval, Mr BAKER, De Lacey, (a banished Gentleman,) Mr EVANS,
Felix, (his Son,) Mr DURUSET,
Frankenstein, Mr DIDDEAR, Hammerpan, Mr FULLER,
Fritz, Mr KEELEY, (———), Mr T. P. COOKE.
William.....Miss HUNT, Tauskin.....Mr MILLER,
Elizabeth, Miss CAWSE,
Agatha de Lacey, Miss LAWRENCE, Safie, Mrs KEELEY,
Madame Ninon, Mrs J. HUGHES.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be performed Rossini's celebrated Grand Opera of

HOFER,

THE TELL OF THE TYROL.

The Music from the Opera Guillaume Tell, composed by Rossini; Arranged, &c. for the English Stage by Mr. H. Bishop.

Preceded by the Overture to Guillaume Tell.

BAVARIANS.

Commandt. of Innspruck, Mr THOMPSON, Donner, Mr BLAND,
Herr Stetten, Mr WEBSTER,
Batz, Mr SALTER, Officers, Messrs. Howell, Fenton, &c.

TYROLESE.

Joachim Haspinger, Mr BEDFORD, Walther, Mr SINCLAIR,
Andreas Hofer, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Gottlieb.....Mr YARNOLD,
Stephen, Mr TAYLEURE, Karl, (Gottlieb's Son) Miss CHIKINI.
Bertha, Miss PEARSON,
Josephine Negretti, (her Cousin) Miss RUSSELL,
Therese, } *Peasants* { Mrs BEDFORD,
Maria, } { Miss FAUCIT,
Margaretta, (Kellerin of a Tavern) Mrs NEWCOMBE.

After which, (2nd time,) a new Historical Anecdote, called

A King's Fireside.

With Mehul's Overture to La Chasse du Jeune Henri, concluding with the National Air, Vive Henri Quatre.

Henri Quatre, Mr FARREN, Gaston, Duc d'Orleans, Miss POOLE,
Louis, (the Dauphin,) Mrs WAYLETT,
Henrietta of France.....Miss MARY ANN MARSHALL,
D'Aubigny, Mr COOKE, Beaumont, Mr EATON,
Admiral Lord Effingham, (British Ambassador,) Mr THOMPSON,
Huntsman, Mr S. Jones, Pages, Domestics, &c.
Nannette, Mrs MORDAUNT.

To conclude with, the Drama called

THE BRIGAND.

With the Overture to Oberon.

Prince Bianchi..... (Governor of Rome,).....Mr YOUNGE,
Albert,) Students of the French Academy (Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore,) of Painting, (Mr J. VINING,
Nicola, Mr WEBSTER, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Alessandro Massaroni, (the Brigand Chief,) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, (his Lieutenant,) Mr BEDFORD,
Maria Grazie, (the Brigand's Wife,) Mrs W. BARRYMORE,
Ottavia, (Prince Bianchi's Niece,) Miss FAUCIT.